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FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

- 1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.
- 2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
- 3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
- 4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.
- 5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
- 6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mills, Mill Yard and Railroad Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm immediately.

TIME TABLE			
Effective Sept. 9, 1928			
EASTBOUND			
	Daily	Daily	Sun.
	A. M.	ex. Sun. only	P. M.
Island Pond	6:15	6:55	2:55
Bethel	7:05	7:45	3:45
Green	7:45	8:25	4:25
Albion (W. Bethel)	7:55	8:35	4:35
BETHEL	8:01	8:41	4:41
Locke's Mills	8:10	8:50	4:50
Bryant's Pond	8:18	8:58	4:58
W. Bethel	8:25	9:05	5:05
South Paris	8:35	9:15	5:15
Deville's Pond	8:45	9:25	5:25
Portland	11:05	7:05	7:55

WESTBOUND			
	Daily	Daily	Sun.
	ex. Sun. only	P. M.	A. M.
Portland	7:30	7:50	5:25
Deville's Pond	8:11	8:31	6:06
South Paris	8:25	8:45	6:20
Bryant's Pond	8:35	8:55	6:30
Locke's Mills	8:45	9:05	6:40
BETHEL	8:51	9:11	6:46
Albion (W. Bethel)	9:01	9:21	6:56
Green	9:15	9:35	7:10
Bethel	10:05	10:25	8:00
Island Pond	1:30	12:30	11:30

You Say You Can't Advertise?

That's what others have said and all of a sudden found some competitor was doing what they thought they couldn't do. And getting away with it. Get the bugs on your competitors by telling your story in an attractive manner. You'll get the results. We are anxious to help.

A SEVERE TEST

"I never had such a tough time in my life. First I got angina pectoris, followed by arterio sclerosis. 'Jat as I was recovering from these I got tuberculosis, double pneumonia and phthisis. Then they gave me hypodermics. 'Appendicitis was followed by a tonsillotomy. 'I don't know how I pulled through it. It was the hardest spelling test I've ever seen.'—Toronto Globe.

Probably a Cross
 Elevator Man (shooting her down from the twelfth floor)—Well, how does it feel, Uncle Rufus?
 Uncle R. (weakly)—By heck! I'm not sarlin. It feels like my steamer trip to Yurup, then, ag'in, like when I was learning to smoke my first cigar.

ONLY THE DRUMS



"I have a terrible beating in my ears."
 "Oh, that's only the drums."

Wild Waves and Women
 Oh, sad sea waves—you misbehaved! Yet I admire your stalwart reach. While a "beauty bather" gave A wallop half way down the beach.

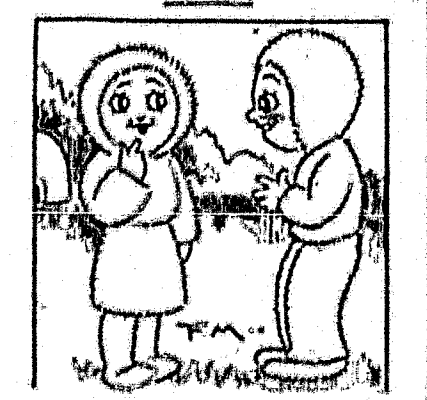
Limitations
 "Now, Daredevil, I want you to appear in person, a matinee crowd of women."
 "I can't face a crowd of women."
 "What, you, the daredevil of the films?"
 "I ain't that much of a daredevil."

A Victim of Nerves
 Mrs. Owens—I am a victim of nerves.
 Mrs. Owens—Yes, I need a new spring outfit, and when I asked credit of the dressmaker and milliner they had the nerve to refuse.

A Rule of the Business
 The Customer—It's wonderful the way you can read that funny writing on those prescriptions.
 The Drug Clerk—Some of it is hard to make out. Then we always pick something harmless and expensive.

Daughter of Eve
 Mother—What's this I see on your report card, Beatie? You've been talking again during school hours.
 Six-Year-Old—Yes, mother, that's the way with us women. We can't be any different, it seems.

FROM GREENLAND



Eskimo Sheikh—Maybe I'll drop in for a while tonight.
 Eskimo Flapper—Do—how long can you stay?
 E. S.—Oh, for a month or so, I guess.

Cackle
 The hen who cackles will display An egg, for time well spent; While man tries talk from day to day That isn't worth a cent.

A Poor Substitute
 Mrs. A.—Why did the cook you had with you so long leave?
 Mrs. B.—She was in love with the freeman, and, not knowing it, we installed an electric refrigerator.

Good Riddance
 He—If I'd known you were so extravagant I'd never have married you.
 She—My dear man, if I wasn't, father would never have let you.—Hydway Bulletin.

Angling
 George—I saw Mr. Fish today.
 Grace—Did he give you any message for me?
 George—Yes, he asked me to tell you to drop him a line.

Then Lost His Head
 Cholly (dramatically)—Miss Ethel, I have lost my head!
 Ethel (talking to him with a steel gray look)—Why don't you advertise?

It's All the Same
 Mrs. B.—You don't give me as handsome presents as you used to, Richard.
 Mr. B.—No, but I pay for those you give yourself.

HER BIG, IMPORTANT JOB

(By D. J. Walsh.)

STELLA MARLOWE was walking in a garden. At ten in this garden she had made hollyhock dolls. At sixteen by this trellis she had dropped kisses on the sweet peas. At twenty among the ancestors of these snapdragons, she had made a good-by to her friend, Mary Knowlton, to Mary Knowlton's cousin, Philip Mase, to the garden, to the village, and gone forth on her quest for fame. Now at forty she walked again in Mary Knowlton's garden. The sweet peas were the same dainty, demure, bonneted ladies, the snapdragons the stately princesses, she remembered in pastel robes, the hollyhocks gorgeous bourgeois meddlers. Mary Knowlton was the same. She had the same soft pink face, the same "knack" with flowers, the same cheerful enthusiasm for small everyday things. Only Stella Marlowe was different. The restless, adventure-seeking, cyclonic girl had become the cool, slow-moving woman, accepting admiration as her due, ironically acknowledging that a "career" while well enough, might not be all, but that life was an interesting spectacle. Happiness? Happiness, here she yawned gracefully—happiness was not for the many. She confessed that Mary's garden, her white green-shuttered house, exquisitely kept, were dear. But let herself desire a garden like Mary's? No. She had learned, Stella Marlowe, not to desire too much. Desire was the cause of pain. Pain was uncomfortable.

For two weeks she intended being quite comfortable visiting Mary Knowlton. She would rest, would humorously enjoy the village, her vacation, go coolly back to her "job," that was becoming each year increasingly important.

Stella dipped her face among the dew-fresh sweet peas and was borne back by their scent down the years. Philip! Philip Mase? What an intense, slow, serious boy. How she, Stella, had laughed at him. He had come once to see her in the city—no twice. He had come home after that second visit and married the village school teacher. Now at forty-four, he was a widower; successful, Mary said, obviously proud of her cousin. Hadn't he, the boy, the sweet peas whispering, had nice eyes? What might he be like now?

She heard the kitchen door slam, heard Mary going swiftly about. Oh, perhaps she ought to be helping Mary. But no. No. She must rest, walk in the morning air, feel free, get ready for the bigger job. But why, suddenly, was the idea of job, of city, unalluring, distasteful? The garden, color and fragrance and bird-song, the wide, sleepy village street, the arching elms, soft gray walls and roofs with spire visible now and again among the playing leaves.

What a good-looking girl. She snatched lightly among the tall snapdragons toward the gate. The car stopped. A man got out, walked up the path. Of course, Philip Mase. What a man! If she had dreamed that from the gawky, solemn boy would evolve this assured, keen-eyed, competent-looking man—She was glad her short hair curled naturally. That she knew how to dress for morning in a country garden, how to dress for any occasion.

"Stella!" The man's voice was low, vibrant, of a certain compulsion. His hand clasped hers. The strong, firm, quick pressure was not unattractive. He stood away when she had withdrawn her hand, his eyes appreciative of her, of her dress, her hair, the picture she was among the flowers.

"Philip Mase! You? Why?" She laughed. But the laugh was not the kind of laugh that had bubbled up from her throat twenty years ago. It was not, as that other had been, a laugh at Philip Mase. It was the laugh of an absurdly embarrassed, uncertain woman trying to hide herself behind something, anything.

Philip Mase cast a quick glance about the garden, toward the house. "You and Mary are through early," he said and admiration glowed in his fine eyes.

"Oh, I didn't help. I came to rest—" she began and knew she had said the wrong thing.

A look again at her from the dark eyes. But they had lost their glow. Philip Mase could be as cool, as impersonal as any woman of the world. He could be quite uninterested.

She flushed with an anger that was rooted in a childish shame and she stood, like a child, twisting her hands.

of by Philip Mase, once her adoring slave! Her vacation was to be ruined, was it, by that patronizing husband of a country school teacher? Bah! She would get away from here—to-morrow.

A frantic calling from the house. She looked toward the porch. The washday was wildly waving her apron. The hired man was gesturing with his head. Disgusted, vaguely alarmed, she listened to the house. Mary Knowlton had fainted. She had fainted in her kitchen on wash day with dinner half ready and a crate of cherries on the back porch demanding rescue from threatening frostbite. Stella and the landlady and the hired man carried her to her immaculately ordered bedroom, laid her on her small austere bed. The doctor came and ordered her to stay just there for three days. She said she couldn't, the cherries—Stella hastily assured her with a cheerful, entirely simulated that she would attend to the cherries, would be glad to. Mary, looking at the same moment doubtful and grateful, turned her white face away and closed her eyes.

"No, I sure can't stay," the indignant washday reiterated. "I'll try to finish the wash, though I got a whole of a big wash waiting for me to Miss Judge Perkins'. No, I don't know you could get anybody to do them cherries up. Busy time—folks has got their work all planned out. Naw, the cherries won't keep. Course not. Not in this heat."

Stella removed her garden-in-the-morning gown, dropped over her head a faded "bungalow" apron she found on a nail and "pitched in." Oh, she knew how. No girl could have lived until she was twenty in the village and not have learned to "do up" fruit.

At seven o'clock that evening she was washing bowls and funnels and spoons and the huge preserving kettle. She heard a car puff by to the gate and stop. Involuntarily she glanced at the mirror above the sink. Her eyes were staring dull, dark, circled. Her skin was scarlet, glistening. The wrinkles at the corners of her eyes "showed." Only her hair was at all pretty, curling in soft dark rings above her ears. But it didn't matter in the least how she looked. She turned to comfort her bored eyes with the sight on the kitchen table of rows and rows of pint jars aglow with luscious pitted red cherries in a translucent carmine syrup. These were just about the finest cherry preserves she had ever seen! She smiled, her head over her shoulder so. And as she smiled the screen door opened and her smile met the smile of Philip Mase blinking in the light.

"Why, Stella!" he almost shouted, but Stella's finger at her lips made him pause.

He had come close, while Stella, according to the outside of the preserving kettle, told him of Mary. His eyes or his listened were dreamily on the curls of Stella. Once he put out a finger as if to let a tentacle entwine it, but he thought himself in time, flushed and sighed.

"Now," he said when she had displayed the cherries, "come out to the garden—the moon is there and a moonlight—It needs only you—"

The dark eyes smiling at her were not impersonal. They were liquid and adoring and a little bashful, like the eyes of the Phil Mase of twenty years ago.

That job, that big important job in the city? Somebody has it—but not Stella Marlowe.

German Cooks Cling to Established Ideas

At Woods, the magazine of the theater, was talking about Germany, where he had been looking for new plays.

"Germany's morals are milder since the war," he said, "but her cooking remains the same. She still serves preserves with meat—preserved plums with chicken, preserved peaches with beef, and so on. By the way, our habit of serving apple sauce with duck and cranberry sauce with turkey is a heritage from our German ancestors."

Even the delicious trout of the Black Forest are always boiled. Boiling is good enough for carp, but boiled trout? "They tell a story about a fruit ship that was wrecked off the German coast a century ago. The Germans treated the shipwrecked mariners very kindly, and the captain gave them a couple of barrels of oranges to show his gratitude."

"The next day he asked one of the Germans how the people had liked the new fruit. The German shook his head and said:

"'Taked, air, they were tough, and even boiled they weren't the kind of food a hungry man would hanker after.'—Detroit News.

Bounty on Herons

The herons of Germany have been always regarded as one of the picturesque features of that country. But the fisheries interests have been instrumental in having a bounty placed upon the birds as it is claimed they draw unduly upon the fish supply. But there are arguments to be made in favor of the heron's presence and the press and courts are having quite a time

The Kick-off
 The absence of a hated rival led Bob Hayes to ask Elizabeth Macglin. "Say, what's become of that Halley football player who's been hanging around here?"

"I had to penalize him five nights for holding," replied Hollywood's blindest blond, deviously.—Los Angeles Times.

SOUTH WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hamlin, Mrs. Ida B. Biggs, Mrs. Jennie A. Haynes, Mrs. Marjorie Kingman and Chas. S. Hamlin's family were in Bethel on Tuesday, Nov. 18th, to attend the Oxford County Pomona. All enjoyed meeting Mrs. Millie Clark, who has spent two years in our village, but returned to her home in Bethel this past winter. It was a large Pomona meeting and fully enjoyed by all from here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robbins Plummer entertained their niece, Mrs. Ella Burham and Miss Gertrude Whitcomb of Brighton on Sunday, Nov. 18th.

Mrs. Alice Wolfe and Miss Henrietta Moore closed their home on Stanwood Hill on Tuesday. They will go to New York. Mrs. Wolfe has gained in health a great deal since her return here last June.

Thirteen of the members of Valley Spring Lodge of K. of P. motored to Hiram on Saturday evening in answer to an invitation extended from the K. of P. Lodge in that town. A fine time is reported.

Mrs. Arthur L. Kingman entertained her niece, Velma Fitzpatrick, of Brighton and Melba Drake, our former grammar school teacher, over the week end. Miss Drake is now located in the grammar school at Waterville.

Mrs. Eliza Charles of Harrison has spent several days with her sister, Mrs. Biggs, this past week. She came to attend the Grange Anniversary.

Six of the worthy members of Valley Spring Lodge, K. of P., gathered at their hall on Monday, Nov. 12, and straightened the underpinning of the hall, cleaned the yard and did quite a bit of grading. It is a big improvement.

Alton Bacon of Bryant's Pond was a caller at Mrs. A. A. Monroe's on Friday.

Mrs. Margaret Taylor who has been quite ill with an attack of grippe, while visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Shaw, is better and has returned to her daughter's, Mrs. Fannie Green's.

Mrs. Ida A. Holden and daughter, Dorothy, gave a dinner party on Sunday to her mother, Mrs. Alfretha Abbott, and friends, Mrs. A. A. Monroe and daughter Ethel.

Miss Evelyn Sawyer, one of our past grammar school teachers, spent the week end with Mrs. W. C. Goodwin. Miss Sawyer has taught in the fifth grade in the Norway schools since leaving here.

Miss Ethel Dana, who has spent five months at the York Farm, returned to Portland. She went by motor and Mrs. Lemuel Pitts of Harrison drove. Mrs. Frank Howard and Miss Lena York took the trip with them.

Mrs. and Mr. Frank Parker of Cumberland Mills were in town on Wednesday; Mr. Parker on business and Mrs. Parker to call on friends.

T. W. Hardy left for Dedham, Mass., on Tuesday, where he spends the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Walter Young.

The Farm Bureau held a poultry meeting at the home of Charles Nelson on Wednesday. "Calling" was the subject in hand.

Sunday morning, Rev. W. L. Mackey the state secretary for the Presbyterian Church of New York, gave us a stirring message from St. Matthew 13:44, on the parable of the hidden treasure. Mr. Mackey is here in our United Parish to inspect the work. Rev. Chas.

L. Zorbaugh, D. D., who holds the same office in Ohio, spoke in the upper part of the parish. We surely received inspiration from his message. Next Sunday will be a Thanksgiving offering for Missionary work. Our Methodist Church has adopted a boy in India who is in Dr. Lipp's territory in Galbarga District in India. Dr. Lipp, a missionary in India for over 20 years, spoke in our church two years ago and the Sunshine Singing Club Methodist Missionary Society helped Dr. Lipp to return to India in 1927.

Little Walter Hamlin, who has been visiting his aunt, Louisa Moulton, of Brighton, for three weeks, returned the latter part of the week.

Friday was a busy time when Mr. Hamlin and W. W. Abbott's men and horses began the clearing of the burned timbers of the old Young store. It was taken to the brook on the Harrison road near the bridge, and burned on Saturday. There still remains much to be done.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland McAllister have moved to South Paris to live.

Carrie Learned is helping her sister, Mrs. Stanwood Nelson, in East Stoughton. Mrs. Nelson is ill.

Mrs. Jennie Haynes spent Wednesday with Mrs. W. C. Goodwin and Thursday with Mrs. A. A. Monroe.

Frances McAllister of South Paris was in town over the week end.

Mrs. Jennie Plummer has had a sore foot, caused from a stick of wool falling and striking it. It is better at this time.

Lewis Merrill is building a camp on the Frank Sanderson lot on the Sweden road. Charles Packard has been helping him.

The annual inspection of White Oak Temple, Pythian Sisters, was held in the K. of P. Hall on Monday evening, Nov. 12th with G. C. Grace Starbird and D. D. Margaret Taylor of South Paris inspecting. Several visitors from Hamlin Chapter of South Paris and Minnehaha Chapter of Stoughton were present. Refreshments were served following the meeting.

NORTH NEWBY

W. W. Kilgore is moving the things down from his ten room at Screw Auger Falls.

Ray Hanson was at home from Locke's Mills over the week end.

Fred Kilgore is having a lighting plant installed in his home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight were in Augusta last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Newton. Mr. Wight attended the Assessors Convention while there.

Mrs. Hartley Hanson returned from Poland, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight and Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Wight attended Pomona Grange at Bethel Tuesday.

Ray Hanson of Errol, N. H., called on his brother, Hartley and family, Sunday.

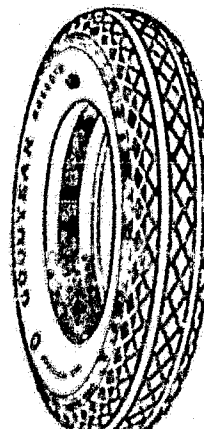
Harold S. Clayton of Worcester, Mass., and Jesse Ferren were in Errol, N. H., one day last week.

Elmore Jordan and party from Lisbon have been at Wight's Brook Camp for a few days hunting.

David Buman has a crew in the woods cutting timber for W. B. Wight & Sons.

Miss Margarita Quint spent the week end at her home in Portland. R. E. Foster accompanied her home.

Old foxes want no tutors.



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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1905, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in town items, 10c per line.
All matter sent in for publication in the Citizen must be signed, although the name of the contributor need not appear in print.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1928

Wall street speculation differs from hogging in that the climb up is the pleasant part.

If a city is growing rapidly its sky line doesn't last much longer than a woman's permanent wave.

The average man takes less thought of others' Arctic pole expeditions than in his own fishing pole expeditions.

Some of the Presidential candidates have reduced the meaning of the word "possibility" to a "contingent interest."

Given time, the average city dweller with the back-to-the-farm bug usually gets no far out as a country club.

An Oklahoma bar speaks of a sandstorm that was so bad the prairie dogs didn't know whether to dig down or up.

We read that Mexico is begging for more American tourists. It's either that, or some of the bandits will have to go to work.

Since woman's hair is part of the sweepings of a barber shop you don't hear of fellows carrying locks of it in their watch cases.

The Navy department by now ought to have plenty of experts able to tell how men spent their last days trapped in sunken submarines.

There are four billion birds in this country, says a bird magazine. Anyone who is planting a garden knows this figure is far short.

Income tax officials say that the public has mastered the intricacies of making out a return. So that's why a new form is planned.

One day we are told that the number of life men is abnormal, next normal, and then subnormal. Looks like here are getting back to normalcy.

A young lady of Atlanta was awarded first prize for speed on a typewriter which proves there is one stenographer who doesn't powder her nose.

Japanese cherry trees inspire a reverence for beauty. If the blossom crop is a success, failure of the fruit crop may be regarded with patience.

The Hustlers

An American was airing his views on the country as he saw it.
"There's nothing much the matter with this little island," he began. "All you want is a little more hustle."
At that moment there was a clamor of bells, and a Green-tinted bus rushed the corner.
"What's that?" gasped the visitor. He looked puzzled.
"It's a bus," replied coolly. "It's only the electric trolley clearing away from the corner."—London Answers

Planting in Memory

The memorial tree idea that has been taken up throughout the country under the leadership of the American Tree Association lends itself admirably to the kind of remembrance plan this should be kept in mind by every tree planter. For if the tree is a memorial tree or the road is a road of remembrance the planter must be of such character that there be for whom the tree is planted would be proud of the new beauty given to the world.

MICKIE SAYS—

WHEN A BUS CONDUCTOR SAYS, "LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THIS IS A BUS," I FEEL THAT I AM BEING EXHIBITED EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE. AND IF I DON'T SAY UP A LITTLE OF SOMETHING TO MAKE COMPANY OF OUR GOOD FRIENDS, I FEEL THAT I AM BEING EXHIBITED EVERY DAY OF MY LIFE.



Philadelphia Gets Fire Trophy



Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg presenting the Fire Prevention trophy, awarded annually by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States to the city having the lowest fire losses, to G. W. Elliott and E. E. Bach of the fire prevention committee of the Philadelphia Chamber of Commerce, winner of the award for 1928.

Impossible to Prove Fact of Immortality by Any Scientific Reasoning

By DR. WARNER FITE, Princeton University.

There is no use arguing over the question of immortality on a scientific basis because there can be no scientific proof one way or the other. If we do believe in life after death we shouldn't do so on any grounds which the spiritualists can offer because no one can tell whether their "messages from the dead" are true or false.

If we stand by the standpoint of science, we are virtually driven away from any belief in immortality. It seems to me any such argument is more or less naive, and we can keep on talking till doomsday without proving anything.

As long as we stand by scientific fact immortality is not visible, and is something utterly difficult to reconcile with the scientific point of view. To my mind any believer in immortality cannot accept the scientific world of fact. I do not see how anyone can be a thoroughly convinced scientist and a believer in the other world at the same time.

Nature's Kindness to People of Green Isle

Among other benefits of being an Irishman there is to be listed, it is asserted, an ability to break one's bones with relative impunity, as compared with Englishmen or persons of other races.

At a recent coroner's inquest at Camberwell, England, Dr. Reginald Larkin, a police surgeon familiar with accident cases, took occasion to report his experience that broken bones of the Irish heal more rapidly and strongly than similar fractures, the victims of which are English; thus justifying, perhaps, the Irishman's traditional preference for the shillelagh, a plaything relatively harmless to his countryman.

In all animals the repair of broken bones is the duty of millions of tiny living cells which accumulate at the place where the bone is broken and cement the severed ends together with stiff, cartilaginous tissue which then slowly hardens into bone by deposit of compounds of lime.—Baltimore Sun.

Of Another Calling

No route to fulfill an engagement in New England once, Susan got off the train at a station to stretch his legs for a few minutes. Before he could look around an excited woman rushed up to him and frantically demanded:

"How the three train pulled out?"

"I don't know," he replied.

"Why don't you know?" she shouted.

"Aren't you a conductor?"

"Yes, I'm a conductor."

"A fine conductor you are," she exclaimed contemptuously.

"Well, you see," he humbly replied.

"I'm not the conductor of a railroad train; I'm the conductor of a brass band."

The Professor's Precaution

The rather absent-minded professor had called on a friend, and on leaving was horrified to discover that his car had disappeared.

A policeman listened to his tale of woe and made copious notes in a little black book.

"Did you take any precautions against the car being stolen?" he asked presently.

"Well," returned the scholarly one, "I padlocked the wheel."

"Ah," said the officer, "but which wheel?"

Light dawned on the professor.

"My stars!" he gasped, "it was the spare wheel!"

A Danish Relic

Place names in New York are so predominantly Dutch and English, after the nationalities of the city's early overlords, that the contributions of folk of other countries are seldom brought to light. Yet one of the city's biggest areas bears a name acquired from the Dutch nor from the English, but from a Danish pioneer. He was Jonas Bronck, who settled on the mainland north of Manhattan Island with a party of settlers from Denmark in 1639, and his colony, known first as Bronck's land, is now the Borough of the Bronx.

AMERICA LEADING IN RADIO COMMUNICATION

The opening of a new, direct radio channel between New York and Lisbon, Portugal, for the transmission and reception of Radiograms was recently announced by the Radio Corporation of America. The inauguration of this radio circuit adds another spoke to the world-wide communication system which has New York as its hub and radiates directly to England, France, Germany, Italy, Holland, Belgium, Sweden, Norway, Poland, Turkey, Argentina, Brazil, Colombia, Venezuela, Porto Rico, the Dutch West Indies, and Dutch Guiana. From San Francisco other direct radio circuits join the United States to Hawaii, Japan, the Philippines, Hong Kong and Shanghai, China, the Dutch East Indies and French Indo China.

To further insure the continued supremacy of the United States in transoceanic radio communication the RCA is planning additional circuits for the near future to countries as near as Canada and Cuba, and as distant as Spain, Czecho-Slovakia, Chile and Siberia.

The continuous crop of Scotch stories, mostly invented by Scotchmen themselves, shows that literary ingenuity is another attribute of the race.

Sing Sing lets inmates write all the poetry they want to, but prohibits publication. We thought the old law of supply and demand would attend to all that.

A New Yorker on the verge of bankruptcy, with a lot of \$2 perfume on his shelves, raised the price to \$20 a bottle, sold it all and made a fortune.

A Kansas City party asks a medical professional what will remove heavy callouses permanently from the palm. He might give up his job and consider a situation.

True Pessimist!

"The real pessimist is he who thinks everything is as good as it can be," says a prominent man of science. It is interesting to make a surmise as to the mental processes which brought the scientist to such a conclusion. Perhaps he was thinking what our candle does would be today, were it not for the hopeful men who labored to improve upon the past for the benefit of all mankind. No wonder he declares that the real pessimist is he who thinks everything is as good as it can be.

Hard Chewing Beneficial

Only a complete change of environment and diet can save most people from the disadvantages of three or four dental cleanings daily. If we lived on hard foods we might have molars and incisors that were naturally clean and resistant. The more apples and crusts we eat, the more closely we approach this happy state. And the harder and longer we chew on something we can gain up the better for gums and jaws.—Elmer Deane in Liberty Magazine.

One Good Trait That Village Bad Man Had

The late Channsey M. Depew was reproving a young critic one day for a harsh criticism.

"I'd like to see more of the Kin Kincaid spirit in your work, my boy," the great man said.

"Kin Kincaid, you know, was noted for his charity and loving kindness. Never a slanderous word passed his lips."

"Well, the bad man of the village died in due course, and they all roasted him at the general store the afternoon of the funeral. They roasted him hard. They pointed out that he was a drunkard and a miser, a wife beater and a liar, a thief and a scandal-monger, a coward, a usurer and a rake."

"Kin Kincaid listened to all that talk with a little smile of disapproval, and finally the general storekeeper said to him:

"Now, Kin, don't you look so hurt. Ain't everything wot's been said about that old cuss true? Can you name one meritorious trait, jest one, that he ever showed?"

"Well," said Kin, "you boys'll have to admit that he certainly had a good appetite."

English Bank Holds

Relic of Washington

In the archives of Barclay's bank in London is a draft for 5 pounds sterling drawn October 2, 1720, on "James Barclay, banker, of Lombard street" and remitted for the account of one Patrick Barclay in Jamaica. It bears on its back the signature of George Washington as part of an indorsement of preservation. Was it the father of his Country who put that indorsement there?

Not long ago Robert L. Barclay made inquiries in the United States from which it appeared that the great George Washington's signature when he was eighteen years old (his age to the date of the draft) was not materially different from this one. It is not improbable that the draft was sent to Virginia or Carolina, which in those days were in close commercial touch with Jamaica.

Barclay's bank was not aware until a year or so ago of its precious possession. The draft was discovered by two girl students from Philadelphia when inspecting some old portfolios in the bank.

What Are Vermin?

Just what is meant by the term "vermin" is usually a matter of considerable doubt in most peoples' minds. According to Forest and Stream Magazine the word applies to any wild animal that preys on other game. Vermin, it says, may be undesirable in some parts of the country and beneficial in others. In Connecticut, for instance, the following animals and birds are vermin to the authorities: Cooper hawks, sharp-shinned hawks, goshawks, great horned owls, barred owls, starlings, crows, red squirrels, house cats, bobcats, lynx, weasels, foxes, mink, European hares, raccoon, and skunk.

Good Health Matter

of Correct Posture

Not only gracefulness, but also our health and the prevention of excessive fatigue, depend a great deal upon posture—the way we stand, sit and walk, warns a health expert in the Farm Journal. That is why it is most important that the person who has much work to do, and yet wants to have energy left to enjoy life and to give pleasure to others, should guard against habits of incorrect posture.

Consider first the standing position. The weight should be on the balls of the feet, the chest up, the chin slightly back but in line with the chest, the feet exactly parallel, the arms dropped easily at the sides. To see that your body is in perfect balance when you are standing, rise on your toes and lean down again. When you stand with your chest drooping, your stomach out and your spine curved you appear at a disadvantage; and what is worse, this position causes your vital organs to be displaced.

In walking, the first thing is to start with the correct standing position. The toes should point straight to the front or be turned in the direction of an inch. To stand or walk with the toes pointing out produces awkwardness and often leads to foot troubles, such as fallen arches.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

It always rains on picnic days
And storms and hails
and blows
But I've one consolation
Still
It never spoils
my clothes.



Trunk Tells Elephant

of Proximity of Man

The elephant is probably the shrewdest and most adaptable of living animals and has no enemies except man. He eats anything that is green, and seems equally at home on the plains or in the forests and jungles, on the high mountain slopes or down in swampy lowlands. His trunk is one of the most extraordinary organs of nature. It contains the finest smelling apparatus on earth, and when the proximity of man is suspected the trunk is raised in the air and carefully turned in all directions, "feeling" for the man smell in the wind. Once an elephant gets that smell he does one of two things. He either retreats quietly and rapidly or charges. Years of experience in matching his wiles with those of man and his high-powered rifle has taught the elephant that it is safer to remain in the dense forests. An elephant can move through these forests with no more noise than would be made by a mouse, and the growth in these forests is frequently so impenetrable the hunter can make progress only by following the winding elephant trail.

Stars

If a man would be alone, let him look at the stars. The rays that come from those heavenly worlds will separate between him and what he touches. . . . Seen in the streets of cities, how great they are! If the stars should appear one night in a thousand years, how would men believe and adore; and preserve for many generations the remembrance of the city of God which had been shown! But every night come out these envoys of beauty, and light the universe with their admonishing smile. —Ralph Waldo Emerson, in Nature.

Qualities of Liquid Air

Liquid air is visible, having the appearance of water with a trace of bluing in it. It cannot be kept longer than a day or two, and should be placed in a Dewar bulb (thermos bottle) packed in heavy felt or other poor-conducting material. Liquid air cannot be warmed in the open, above a very low temperature—its boiling point. As fast as heat is supplied, the liquid air evaporates and becomes ordinary air again.

Saturday Night, Nov. 24

Warner Bros. Present

RIN-TIN-TIN

in

"JAWS OF STEEL"

A GREAT DOG PICTURE

COMEDY AND NEWS

See and See

COMING

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"

The Big Super-Special

Tues. and Wed., Dec. 11-12

At all the children will want to see this, admission for children will be 15c. Adults 50c.

R. C. DUNHAM

Radio and Music

BETHEL - - - MAINE

Thanksgiving Delicacies

Del Monte Raisins, Seeded or Seedless, 2 pkgs. 15c
Dromedary Dates, pkg. 19c
C & C Imperial Dry Ginger Ale, 2 bts. 25c
Olequot Club Ginger Ale, 2 bts. 20c
Cigarettes, popular 15c brands, 3 pkgs. 35c, ctn. \$1.15
Sour or Dill Pickles, qt. jar 20c
Sweet or Sweet Mixed Pickles, qt. jar 35c
Plum Pudding, can 29c
Palmolive Soap, 3 cakes 20c
Rinsos, 1ge. pkg. 21c
Swansdown Cake Flour, pkg. 33c
Baker's Premium Coconut, pkg. 12c
Assortment De Luxe, N.B.C. pkg. 29c
Pure Lard (bulk) 2 lbs. 29c
20 lb. Tub \$3.10
A&P Pastry Flour, 24 1/2 lb bag 89c
The Great A & P Tea Co.
C. W. LAMB, Mgr.

Gold \$ \$

For 50c

Would Not Be Any Better BARGAINS

than some of the goods we are offering this week at half price.

ROWE'S

BETHEL MAINE

NATION WIDE Service Grocers

Raisins, 15 oz. pk. 2 pks for 17c
Citron 3 oz. jar 15c
Pitted Dates, no stones 8 oz. pkg. 21c
Beechnut Grape Jelly 28 oz. jars 31c
Maine-Maid Mince Meat large can 29c
Walnuts, fancy quality per lb. 35c
Mixed Nuts per lb. 29c
Bell's Poultry Seasoning 9c
TEA
Nation Wide Brand
Formosa Oolong 1/2 lb. 29c
Orange Pekoe 1/2 lb. 36c
Holly Peaches large can 23c
Sugar 5 lbs. for 25c
5 lbs. to a customer
Cash and Carry
Morse Grocery
TEL. 57-3

Fred S. Brown

Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware

The high lights of fashion are portrayed in the new fall coats and dresses we have gathered for your selection.

NO TWO ALIKE gives a variety in clothes that every woman appreciates. Besides the coat and dress are all the accessories and fixings to make your wardrobe complete.

SMART DRESS COATS in plain colors—tans, browns, blue, black—all have fur collars and most of them have fur cuffs also. Ladies' and misses' sizes, \$16.50, \$19.50 up to \$49.50.

MIXTURE COATS for real hard wear. Both fur trimmed and tailored. Plaid back mixtures are very warm. Priced \$16.50, \$19.50, \$24.50.

Patronize the Hor

Heating and

All Work Prompt

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\$2.98

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NAIME

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Throat

A Remedial

Efficient in the cough, hoarseness, the throat, etc.

No opiates or har

60 Discs

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Your own per

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True, the past

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The BETH

Ernest M. Walker,

Clarence K. Fox,

Heating and Plumbing
All Work Promptly Cared For
by a Competent Plumber
All Work Guaranteed
Supplies of All Kinds on Hand
H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

New
ENDICOTT-JOHNSON
Ladies' Shoes
Style
Comfort
Long Wear

SPECIAL PRICE
For Friday and Saturday
\$2.98 \$3.98
\$4.98

NAIMEY'S

Medicated Throat Discs
A Remedial Agent
Efficient in the treatment of
cough, hoarseness, irritation of
the throat, etc.

No opiates or harmful drugs
60 Discs - 25c
BOSSERMAN'S

SELF INTEREST!

Your own personal interest demands that you re-view the past and see what you have accomplished
True, the past is gone, but the future with its opportunities, lies ahead.

What Are You Going to Do With It?

How much actual cash have you in the bank to show as the result of your past efforts?

The BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
BETHEL, MAINE
Ernest M. Walker, Pres. Ellery C. Park, Cashier
Clarence K. Fox, V. Pres. Fred B. Merrill, Asst. Cashier

Long Eyelashes Joy of Poet and Artist

There are two sorts of long eyelashes, those that turn up and those that droop downward. The first sort have the charm that comes from that delicious curl that lends piquancy to the eye, while the others add as much to the eye by shading it and making it seem darker, more mysterious and more luminous.
So whichever sort of long lashes you have you may be satisfied from the point of view of beauty. However, it is said that those that turn up betoken good health, while those that droop are more often possessed by persons of delicate health, and indicate melancholy.
Almost all poets and artists are agreed in praising long lashes. Lucretius, the famous Italian Renaissance writer says "lashes should be long and black as Indian ebony," but on the other hand, another Italian writer on feminine beauty says "the lashes should be thin and not overlong nor would I have them very black, which makes the gaze fierce."
Balzac could also see beauty in short lashes, for of the charming Camille in "Beatrice" he says, "The lashes are short, but as black and thickest as the hair of an ermine's tail."

When Modest Man Had Right to "Limelight"

Brown is a very rich man, but his name is never mentioned in connection with the various banks, factories and other enterprises in which he is interested.
He writes books on economic subjects, and magazine articles on industrial problems, but he never signs them.
He never grants an interview. He avoids photographers. He refuses to speak in public.
He is the anonymous donor of vast sums to charity.
There was but one occasion when he willingly allowed reporters and photographers to approach him. He posed in several positions while the cameras caught him from all angles. He read a prepared statement to the reporters. What's more, he cautioned them to spell his name correctly. He had just won the deciding match for the prize offered by his club to players with a handicap of thirty or over.—Los Angeles Times.

Muckraking Days

The late Chauncey M. Depew was talking one day to a New York reporter about the more tolerant attitude of the public nowadays toward the great financiers.
"You don't remember the old muckraking times, I suppose," said Mr. Depew. "In those times it was a crime to be rich. Our muckrakers—how they muckraked!"
"John D. Rockefeller, I suppose, is the most generous man in the world. He has given I don't know how many hundreds of millions for the benefit of his fellow-men. And yet our muckrakers used to say that John D. was mean, yes, meaner than old Scragg, the village miser."
"Old Scragg, you know, used to skim the milk on top and then flip it over and skim it on the bottom."

County News

WEST PARIS

A Junior Young People's Christian Union was organized Friday afternoon at the home of Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes. The officers are as follows: Pres., Robert Johnson; Vice-Pres., Gertrude Mann; Secretary, Phyllis Welch; Treas., Elvora Bane; Devotional Com., Ruth Stearns; Sunshine Com., Julia Briggs; Social Com., Shirley Welch and Erna Johnson. After the meeting games were enjoyed for an hour.

Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gammon and Alvin Lovejoy were Charles Lovejoy of Portland, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reemts of Bryant's Pond, Mrs. Emma Stevens of Fryeburg, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lovejoy of Watford, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. Ring of Locke's Mills were guests Friday at Walker Ring's.

Mrs. Clara Bidon is recovering from an attack of neuritis.

Mrs. Harry Hamilton of Greenfield, Mass., was the guest of her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dunham, several days last week.

Mrs. Esther Tuell and Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Bowker of Portland spent last week at the former's home here. They returned to Portland Saturday and Mr. Morgan and family of Tuelltown will occupy Mrs. Tuell's furnished rent during the winter.

The Jolly Twelve Whist Club was entertained by Mrs. Roy Morrell at her home in Auburn, Thursday.

Gerry Emery of Augusta, who has been spending a week at Harold Perham's, had the good luck Thursday to shoot a deer while hunting in Greenwood.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiated at a funeral in Bethel on Sunday, Nov. 11. Mr. and Mrs. Will Bowker of Portland have been recent guests of Miss Ella Curtis.

Mrs. Helen Bulmer of South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Abner Mann of Bryant's Pond, Mrs. Edna Emery, Gerry and Gertrude Emery, of Augusta, attended services at the Universalist Church Armistice Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Webster of Yarmouth were recent guests of Mrs. Dora Jackson.

Mrs. Charles Barden is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dunham and Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Chase visited relatives in Hebron on Wednesday.

Mrs. Reta Proctor entertained the Happy Thought Group on Wednesday. Those present were: Miss Forbes, Mrs. Mary Perham, Mrs. Lynell Farr, Mrs. Marjorie Chase, Mrs. Roxie Inman, Mrs. Alice Haines and the hostess. Mrs. Dwight Libby will entertain on Nov. 20.

Mrs. Myrtle Bonney and daughter are the guests of her parents at West Sumner.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunham took their son Richard to Auburn on Monday where he was operated on for removal of tonsils. Dr. Grant performed the operation.

Mrs. Raymond Dunham and son and Mrs. Walter Inman and son spent Tuesday in Bethel visiting relatives.

Mrs. Earl Bacon and daughter of Winthrop, Maine, were guests of relatives and friends in town several days last week.

Several from here attended Pomona Grange at Bethel last week.

Mrs. Edna Emery is with her sister, Mrs. Charles Martin, who is quite ill.

The lucky hunters last week were Nathan Small, Ralph Bawn, Terry Emery, Oscar Douglas, and Stanley Andrews.

Mrs. Ruth Dorian Merrill of Auburn formerly of West Paris entertained several friends from West Paris at dinner one day last week. The afternoon was spent playing cards.

Billy Perkins of Guilford, N. H., spent several days recently with his sister, Mrs. Ruth Emery.

Edgar Inman of West Bethel spent Sunday with his brother Walter Inman and family.

Walter Barker still remains ill.

Miss Dorothy Dunning spent last week with her parents at Dover Foxcroft.

Miss Doris Richardson and Miss Inez Briggs enjoyed a week's visit vacation at their homes recently.

Gerry Emery of Augusta is visiting friends in town.

Stanley Yorkham and Robert Proley of Bates College were at their homes here recently.

Miss Ada Churchhill of South Paris was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lynell Farr recently.

Mrs. Eben Pike entered a Boston hospital Monday for treatment.

GROVER HILL

Mrs. Lillian V. Whitman and her brother, Edw. Gibbs, from Medford, Mass., were in this place Sunday, calling on friends and attending to the closing of this camp for the winter.

Walter Valentine was on this hill Monday, buying elder apples. He also bought some in Mason.

Ell Grover was at his farm in Mason Monday.

M. F. Tyler has been working on his raspberry bushes, preparing them to withstand the winter weather, which is sure to come sooner or later.

There are nine pupils from this place who are attending the Bethel schools this fall.

SOUTH BETHEL

Roy Yeargle, who has been away for several months, has been spending a week's vacation with his mother, Mrs. Walter Yeargle.

Harry Yeargle, from Auburn, was in town Saturday.

Oscar Tibbetta who has been working in New York state for several months, returned home last week.

Orlan York who has been sick for the past few weeks was able to go back to his work at the Tibbetta's Spool Mill at Locke's Mills last week.

Herbert Walker is visiting his brother, Willis Walker.

Mary Chase attended the dance at the Grange Hall at Bethel, Friday evening.

Nettie Hall purchased a horse recently.

Mrs. Eliot Estes visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Hall, one day last week.

Mrs. Louisa Knight is assisting in the home of Mrs. Frank Stevens.

Walter Yeargle and Henry Hall were at home from Hanover over the week end.

Charles and Alfred Mason were at their homes here, from Sumner, over the week end.

Henry Hall has purchased a cow.

Ernest Day was at Mont Brown's one evening last week.

Frank Brooks and Mont Brown were at Var Bean's one day last week.

Helen Morrison is boarding at Mrs. Mary Chase's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase and children from Rumford Point, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Chase, Sunday.

Lawrence Wilson and friend were callers in town, Sunday.

High Street, West Paris

Ruth Waltman is coming to work for Mrs. C. S. Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hill gave a birthday party, Saturday evening, November 17, to their daughter, Marion's, eighteenth birthday. There were about thirty neighbors and friends present. Refreshments of sandwiches, sweet cider, cake, and fudge were served. Many nice and useful gifts were received.

Anti McKen was having a week's vacation from Clifford's Garage at South Paris, where he is employed.

Mrs. D. O. Hill and daughter were in Lewiston last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hill were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Anderson at Camp Beaver, Locke's Mills, Sunday.

Erion Whitman was in Auburn one day last week.

(Deferred)

Mrs. Dan Hill and daughter, Marion, attended Pomona at Bethel and took their fifth degree.

Salmi McKen was home over the week end from Maine School of Commerce.

Mrs. C. S. Marshall and daughter, visited at Addie Stine's one day last week.

Robert Whitman called on his brother, Will Whitman, who is not well as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Emery have taken rooms in the village owing to her poor health.

Anna Tammenen has finished working for Mrs. C. S. Marshall.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Herman Cole and Mrs. Lena Cushman were in Rumford one day last week and attended "Wings," which they report a well-kept picture.

Homer Farnum found a bob cat in one of his traps on Spruce mountain Sunday morning.

Dick Sotter of South Woodstock spent the week end with his old friend and neighbor, Fred Fuller.

Ruby Lane of West Paris and Durwood Bean of South Paris spent Saturday evening at Herman Fuller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barrett with relatives attended the picture at Bethel Saturday evening.

Mrs. Dora Johnson of Bryant's Pond spent Tuesday, with Mrs. Eva Fuller and family. Mrs. Chayer and children spent Wednesday with Mrs. Fuller.

Everett Cole took his mother to Rumford Thursday to have Dr. Moody fit her eyes to glasses.

Arthur Coffey is working on the foundation for the new bridge above Rumford Point.

SKILLINGTON

Fred Shaw is still confined to his bed. Mrs. Ella Mills is assisting in his care.

Leo Vall and family are settled in their new home. Mr. Vall has bought the Elias Robinson place.

Biology Omits This

A Chicago boy was visiting on a farm in Indiana for the first time. He was particularly interested in the animals and fowls of the barnyard, although his knowledge of them was scant.

Seeing some chicks and geese in a mixed flock, he inquired:
"How long does it take ducks to become geese?"

One Way

Mrs. G. was busy making jelly, in between the ringings of the phone and the doorbell.

With her patience worn just a little thin, she opened the door to the fifth salesman.

"Are you the 'lady of the house'?" she was asked.

"No, I just work here," she answered, closing the door on the hurriedly retreating figure.

Sound Bore Holes

Sound waves of a frequency of 200,000 to 500,000 vibrations a second, passed along a tapering glass rod, caused the tip to bore a hole in a piece of wood and a plate of glass, a French experimenter discovered recently. When the waves were communicated to a glass thread about one-hundredth of an inch thick and more than a yard long, the frictional effect was so intense that the flesh could be burned. Further tests with the "ultra-sonic" waves showed that they accelerated various reactions and produced crystallization.

Need of Sunday

The really laborious man cannot afford to work on Sunday. My Sabbath gave me my happiest moments, and in a great stretch of years crowded with professional and public cares, they made family life in any responsible sense, a possibility. Literary things, divine things, the significance of life for oneself, for all dear to one; for the great moving world; going to church—why that was but part of the natural homage which one paid to that supreme need which every sensitive soul feels for moral replenishment.—Lord Shaw of Dunfermline.

Lawyer's Advice

He strolled into a club in which he had managed to gain admission as a member. He looked around to see if there were anybody there he knew and after a while he discovered a well known lawyer reading by a window.

He walked across to the lawyer and held out his hand, palm down. On his third finger glittered a diamond he had just bought. "What do you think of that?" he demanded.

"Seems to be a fine stone," said the lawyer, "but if I were you I'd sell it and buy a nail brush."

Honoring the Judge

Rufus Choate, "The Wizard of the Law," once began one of his abstruse arguments before Chief Justice Shaw—says Francis L. Wellman in "The Art of Cross-Examination"—in the following manner:

"In coming into the presence of your honor, I experience the same feeling as the Hindu when he bows before his idol. I realize that you are ugly, but I feel that you are great!"

None can be great, who has ceased to be virtuous.

Watch this Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by

E. L. GREENLEAF, Optometrist
over Rowe's Store
I will be in Bethel

Saturday, December 1

Sale of Canned Fruits

PEACHES
FINAST SLICED, Yellow Cling 3 cans 57c. No. 1/2 can 20c
RICHMOND, Halves, Yellow Cling 3 cans 48c. No. 2 1/2 can 17c
DEL MONTE, Halves, Melba 3 cans 57c. No. 2 1/2 can 20c
DEL MONTE, Sliced 3 cans 57c. No. 1 can 13c
FRUITS FOR SALAD
PINEAPPLE
DEL MONTE, Sliced 3 cans 73c. large can 25c
DEL MONTE, Crushed 3 cans 61c. large can 21c
DEL MONTE 3 cans \$1.05. lg. can 36c
DEL MONTE 3 cans 57c. No. 1 can 20c
APRICOTS 3 cans 25c. 8 oz. can 9c
GRAPEFRUIT 3 cans 50c. No. 2 can 21c
CALIFORNIA PEACHES 3 cans 25c 8 oz. can 9c
DEL MONTE PEARS 3 cans 80c. No. 2 1/2 can 31c.

First National Stores Inc.

Where New England Buys Its Food
N. H. Hall, Mgr.

Genuine
13-Plate Rubber Case
Ford Battery
\$8.00
and your old battery

You can save many dollars by spending a few dollars.

Small expenditure may put your Model T Ford in shape for years of service.

Don't run that Model T Ford of yours to death when you can have it put in A-1 shape at small cost. By spending a few dollars now you'll get a lot more pleasure out of motoring and increase the trade-in value of your car too. Bring it in and let us look it over.

Herrick Bros. Co.
Bethel, Maine

Do you know that the BETHEL SAVINGS BANK is glad to make loans on Real Estate up to 60 percent of its market value.

It Must Satisfy

When your printing is done here you are the boss. We can satisfy you at a price consistent with the quality of the work.

In justice to yourself, before placing an order elsewhere, you should get our prices on printed, steel engraved, or embossed business, stationary, job printing of all kinds and sales books for any business system.

The Oxford County Citizen

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

DOING THINGS WELL

I was out in Denver last May on the way still farther West to attend a meeting of some sort. Hearing that I was coming, some of my old college students met me at the train and showed me about town. It was Mason with Heath who were waiting at the station with a car when I got in.

I remembered Mason as the head of his fraternity when he was in college. He used to come in every once in a while to check up on the fellows and see how many cuts each one had or how the six weeks' grades stacked up. Mason was an engineer, a good one, too, who stayed on a year after he graduated and took an advanced degree. Heath has been in engineering, too, and was wearing a key or two on his watch chain, which indicated that he had not spent his time in intellectual idleness.

"What are you working at now?" I asked Mason.

"I'm not in engineering any more," he said. "I took a student's training course with one of the big engineering concerns after I left college, and then, seeing a good opening, I went into insurance. I'm getting on well, but I'm not at all sure that I took engineering. It would be to be accurate and to think logically and to work at whatever I had to do until I got the correct answer."

Heath had about the same story to tell. He was not engaged at all in the work for which he had prepared in college, and he was not in any way disheartened at this fact.

"Come out and see my book," Mason suggested after we had been riding about the town a while. "You used to know him, George Shaffer. He was one of the charter members when the chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon was established."

I remembered Shaffer very well. He had been carried away in college with his scientific investigations. Chemistry it was that had engaged his thoughts night and day. He had been sure when he entered college, in fact, long before, that he wanted to be a great chemist and here he was managing the business of a great insurance company in a big city and doing it, too, with distinction.

(22-117) Western Newspaper Union

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Fred D. Merrill, Secy.

POWERY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. B., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyer, W. M.; Mrs. Emily Forbes, Secy.

MT. ABRAHAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Demeritt, N. O.; Arthur Black, Secy.

HUNTER BROTHERS LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Beatrice V. Brown, W. M.; Mrs. Gertrude Boyer, Secy.

BUDDY LODGE, No. 24, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Leroy Andrews, C. C.; Kenneth McLean, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 65, ETTIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Jennie Mitchell, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of E. C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Bean, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C. No. 26, meets in Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie James, President; Mrs. Lillian Herbert, Secy.

GEORGE A. MUNDY POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Thursday of each month in the rooms. J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tuck, Adjutant.

COL. C. E. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, R. of W., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. L. A. Demeritt, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secy.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 54, F. of M., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morse, M.; Mrs. M. Harrington, Secy.

Parent Teachers' Association. Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Commercial School during school year. From, F. R. Knecht; Secretary Mrs. R. M. Thibault.

In Normandy



Bretons in Holiday Attire.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

FRANCE, rich in many ways geographically, curiously enough has few lakes and no important ones.

Lake Geneva, which for more than thirty miles forms a part of the French border, is Swiss. Really, the only large lake in all France is Grand-Ieu, just south of Nantes, in Brittany, and it measures only 17,000 acres in extent. Another curious geographical feature is that, the length of coast considered, France is inadequately supplied with true seaports or harbors capable of receiving and sheltering large vessels. But the river ports make good that deficiency to a considerable degree, and not only serve invaluable thereby, but add greatly to the picturesque quality of the country.

The geography of France has affected the people as well as the climate and the architecture. Though the old provincial boundaries are gone long ago, the characteristics of the people of those former divisions lurk in the soil remain the same, and in each lives a pride of locality second to none, with idiosyncrasies of speech and custom and costume easily traced back to regional conditions and peculiarities. In architecture we find the explanation of some of the most remarkable buildings of the country in the geographical conditions of their locations.

It might fairly be said that the general impression France, as a whole, leaves upon the beholder is—green. Perpetually moist of climate—except in the south—endowed with heavy and continuous rainfalls, and having a temperature which is almost blindingly even, year in and out, the country is like an enormous hothouse.

But France is not all green, either. That is only the background, the filler, as it were, for a variegated picture full of highlights, touched with the gold of grain, the ruddy lilacs of ancient roofs, the fiery splendor of poppies, the tawny flood of a river or the steely thread of a brook; and on the gleaming southern shore, with cliffs as red as any soil New Jersey boasts, water like molten asphodels, villas covered with malachite tiles that make the beholder rub his eyes and wonder if he is dreaming the amazing intricacies of style and color that strike to but cannot shatter the harmony of creation.

Spring in Normandy.

Just as the visitor to a picture gallery retains a much stronger impression of the merits of different painters by seeing the works of only one at a visit, so the beauty and charm of France are best remembered by considering her provinces one at a time. Almost every one of the older divisions of the country has some feature distinctly its own that fixes it indelibly in mind.

Brittany is always the "Land of Paradox": a bleak, wind-swept peninsula full of silent, undemonstrative folk who live by the harvest of the sea. Breton, whose Alpine sierras save the horizon with their snowy teeth, bears with glorious sanctity that fire its azure grandeur; Burgundy, the wine of Champagne, of the "liquid sunshine"; Auvergne, of the dead volcano, like giant beehives, and Touraine, that was and still is the playground of France, are all characteristic and easily remembered.

And here is Normandy, with its alternating streams and its wide-spaced orchards of apple-trees—green and white and pink and white and green in the spring—the air quiver with the thin, sweet, subtle fragrance. And spring is not only "apple time" in Normandy. By every fence, about the railroad stations, above the ponds, and in private estates, hedges of sweetest hawthorn vie with the purple and the white clusters of great chestnuts, the long festoons of the flowering acacias (rocas), and other flowers innumerable.

What an air the many tend houses have, with their great thatched roofs! The walls are built of a sticky, clayey soil, that dries rock-hard in the sun. The roofs are a joy, simply thick layers of straw laid close by the farmer and cemented together by nature in a few months with moss and flowers. They overhang the sunny wall and shelter the vines—sometimes they are trees, trained like vines—that border door and window and the whole place and takes a spirit of solid prosperity and

comfort, as well as beauty and charm. The beauties of Normandy are as varied as they are striking, and a single day among them brings a sympathetic understanding of the struggles of centuries to hold such a lovely province.

Bayeux and its Tapestry.

One of the fiercest of these struggles began with the Norsemen away back in the Ninth century. Their strange, dragon-proved galleys swooped down upon the French coast, and the frolicsome vikings came inland, killing, burning, and destroying in true pirate fashion. It took them about a century to secure more than a mere toehold; but then King Charles the Simple did a wise thing and made the vikings welcome. They settled thickly along the lower reaches of the Seine and made Rouen their capital. And the Norsemen were no mere freebooters. Under Rollo the Ganger they fathered the Normans, who conquered England in 1066, and gave their name to this rich and desirable region.

The story of their conquest of England reposes safely under glass today, after a somewhat stormy career, in the plaied little city of Bayeux, one of William the Conqueror's towns. Bayeux's quaint old houses cling about the handsome cathedral as barnacles grow upon a rock, and through the meadows all about meanders a sleepy little stream gowned with lilies.

But it is the "tapestry" in the museum that makes Bayeux a magnet. No more original or curious history of a war was ever wrought than this seamless strip of plain linen—now tapestry at all—200 feet long, by 20 inches wide, covered with vivid sketches in worsted embroidery of eight colors. Clearly and in great detail the 68 scenes tell the story of the preparation of William the Conqueror's fleet and the Battle of Hastings. The needle sketches are rude and simple, hardly more than mere artistic shorthand suggestions; but they were done with such fidelity to the facts and such dash that they move us even yet as no mere written account can.

Duke William's favorite town was Caen, where he and his duchess, Matilda, who defied the canon law by marrying within the forbidden degrees of consanguinity, did royal penance by building two great abbeys, whose churches of St. Etienne (St. Stephen) and La Trinite contribute so greatly to Caen's beauty today.

On the Lovely Orne.

Below the town lies the lovely little Orne, a sleepy stream, at sunset a dream river, running noiselessly by broad, grassy, tree-hedged prairie and lush meadows, where gray and brown nets overhang the walls and the multi-colored rowboats glow like strange jewels upon the river's placid breast. Queer little reekery bridges bar its winding length as it slips northward out of the city, and away through the lovely Norman country of great, rolling fields, golden with grain and dotted with farm houses and apple orchards, toward the gleaming white and dunes that fringe the bay of the Seine with its brackish water.

Big and little steamers ply slowly up and down the canalized waters of the Orne. You can almost shake hands from deck to deck as the vessels pass between the endless lines of serrated poplars. The Normans themselves, blond and tall and handsome, contribute in no small degree to the beauty of the scene with their decidedly English coloring and appearance.

Across the bay from the mouth of the Orne are the south of the Seine and the great shipbuilding and coal-mining port of Le Havre. The glorious river that leads from Havre to Rouen and on to Paris is a stream of delights, winding tortuously among little towns, farms, the ghostly ruins of former grandeur like Dunquerque, and between chalky cliffs now and again, that rise hundreds of feet above the river, or low and beetling, shelter astonishing cave communities, whose homes are bored right into the solid rock.

Splendid wooded peninsulas jut out into the stream, that widens below Rouen into a majestic flood as the Hudson; and there the ancient pirate stronghold itself comes into view, shrouded with the smoke of its factories and busy with the activities which have taken the place of the industry of a thousand years ago.

Perkins Valley, Woodstock

Eda Wilson is spending a few days in Auburn, visiting friends.

Alma Becker spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Nelson Perham.

Alva Hendrickson has bought a span of horses of Wilbur Yates of Greenwood (City).

Mrs. Nelson Perham and son Melford called on her sister, Mrs. A. A. Brown, of Milton Friday.

Walter Mayberry of Mechanic Falls spent Friday night with Nelson Perham.

Alva Hendrickson moved Anson Cash's goods from Canton one day this week. Mr. Cash has employment in L. W. Andrews & Son's mill.

Stanley Andrews got a nice ten point deer in this vicinity, which weighed 247 pounds.

C. R. Swinton caught two nice coons, a fox, two skunks and several muskrats lately.

When Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Hendrickson returned Tuesday night, Nov. 13, from a trip to Nashua, N. H., and So. Lancaster, Mass., they found a party ready for them as a surprise in honor of their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary. Over 50 of their friends and relatives came to enjoy the evening with them which was pleasantly spent in sociability, music, songs and games. A nice treat of ice cream and cake, peanuts and fudge was served. They received some nice presents, among which were one half dozen dining room chairs.

Frankness and candor are terms often mistakenly applied to a disagreeable way of speaking one's mind. There are times when silence is golden.

EAST STONEHAM (Deferred)

Schools have been closed here for nearly two weeks as a new chimney has been built. S. W. Johnson and Frank Trimback did the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald McAlister and daughter, Ovis, and Miss Addie Dixon of Auburn were guests at Perley Grover's last Monday.

Harland Littlefield was home from Auburn over the holiday and while here shot a large deer.

Mrs. Emma Brown and Miss Abbie Hill left Thursday morning for Lynn, Mass., where they will spend the winter with their niece.

The Daughters of Union Veterans held their annual inspection, Tuesday evening. Department Inspector, Bertha S. Noyes, Miss Carrie Tucker and Mrs. Gethell of Norway were present.

Cecil Barker and family have moved from Bartlettboro to the village for the winter.

Charles Chaplin has a new Chevrolet sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bartlett and son, Melvin, are soon to leave town to spend the winter in New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Grover visited relatives in Bryant Pond recently.

A baby girl has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kluckner. She has been named Patricia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henderson of Dover-Foxcroft have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bartlett.

Be not satisfied with the results and application of knowledge; but search for its foundations.

WEST BETHEL

Frank Landers and family, who have occupied Mrs. Louisa Lowe's house for the summer, have moved to Mechanic Falls.

Miss Lila Tracy and Miss Fogg of Auburn, Miss Ruth and Buck Tucker of West Paris and Fernley Hubler of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mrs. Gladys Bean and family.

Mrs. Lewis Blake of Berlin, N. H., has been spending several days in town with relatives.

Nelson Rolfe of Laconia, N. H., spent the week end in town.

Cyrus Rolfe is to spend the winter with his son, Philip Rolfe, and family.

Mrs. Evander Whitman, who has been caring for her mother, Mrs. Eugene Andrews, at Norway, was home over the week end.

Moody Scribner of Norway has been spending a few days at Philip Rolfe's.

Willie Mills of Poland was a recent guest of his mother, Mrs. Emma Mills.

Evander Whitman is assisting the surveyors in their work at Glenad.

Mrs. Bert Bennett and family of Glenad spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett were in Portland Monday.

E. H. Devoil, Lewis Abbott and Dr. Robert Miller of Boston were at Alice Ordway's last week hunting.

Every man holds the key to his own nature. He alone knows the facts of his own mind, and he alone knows the facts of his own career unchecked by those who presume to advise contrary to his judgment.

Thanksgiving Specials

	Regular Price	Sale Price
ONE ORTHOPHONIC VICTROLA,	\$300.00	\$175.00
ONE ORTHOPHONIC VICTROLA,	95.00	75.00
ONE COLUMBIA TALKING MACHINE,	100.00	30.00
PORTABLE VICTROLA,	35.00	30.00
PORTABLE VICTROLA,	25.00	20.00
PORTABLE VICTROLA,	25.00	15.00
TABLE VICTROLA,	25.00	15.00
EDISON PHONOGRAPH with needle record attachment,	200.00	40.00
BRUNSWICK RECORDS, (Late Recordings)	.75	.20

We have also on display the Orthophonic Radiola Combinations
Regular Price \$250.00

Orthophonic Electrola Radiola Regular Price \$425.00

Also a nice assortment of late Orthophonic Victor Recordings and will be pleased to have you call and hear them.

W. J. WHEELER & COMPANY, INC.

1 Market Square

South Paris, Maine

MORE YEARS!

... of washday cheer
in its added
strength ...

Fairday MODEL-A WASHER

MORE years of happier washdays for your money—when you purchase a "Fairday." See one of these washing machines of advanced design! They are quiet—smooth-running, built to endure. Let us show you the powerful motor—the real engineering and construction in each part. Watch the specially designed cone-shaped gyrtor in action—see how it compels grime and grease to leave the finest fabric—yet imposes no strains on the material itself.

In a "Fairday" you get clean, fast washing plus a sturdiness of construction that extends the years of happy washdays far beyond the useful life of other machines.

Ask for a demonstration!

C. L. DAVIS

BETHEL

MAINE

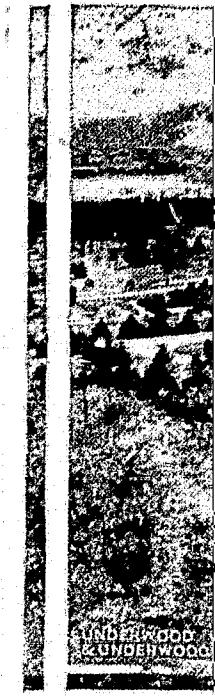
FAIRBANKS-MORSE PRODUCTS

"Every Day a Leader"

For the Home Without Electricity

You will be interested in the Fairday Model "A" which furnishes its own power with a built-in 4-cycle gasoline engine. Easy to start, easy to use.

Ask about the F-M Time Payment Plan



The Swannanoa, Waynesboro, where

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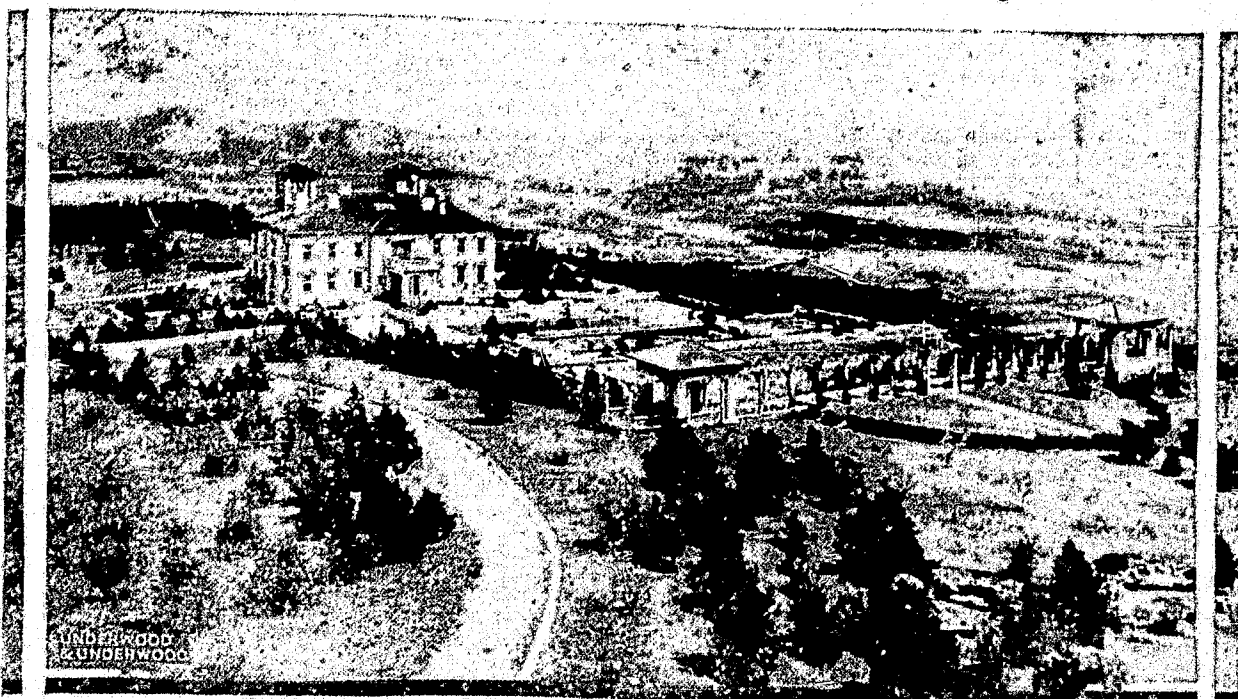
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THE FEAT



Where the Coolidges Will Eat Turkey



The Swannanoa Country club, situated in the beautiful Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, between Afton and Waynesboro, where President and Mrs. Coolidge will spend their Thanksgiving holidays.

WHAT IT COSTS TO GOVERN US

By PROF. M. H. HUNTER
Dept. of Economics, Univ. of Illinois

The Gasoline Tax

THE tax you pay on gasoline helps to make about \$100,000,000 a year in gasoline tax receipts. Oregon, in 1910, was the first state to levy such a tax. In this same year Colorado, North Dakota, and New Mexico levied a similar tax. The use of no other tax has been extended so rapidly for at present there are but three states, New York, Massachusetts and Illinois—the Supreme court of Illinois in February having declared the tax as levied unconstitutional—which do not have the tax. Practically the entire revenue goes for the construction or maintenance of highways. The rate varies in different states from one cent a gallon to five cents. It is but fair when the government performs a special service for an individual that he should stand at least a part of the cost. Thus in paving streets the owners of abutting property are made to pay a part if not all the cost of the improvement.

The construction and maintenance of highways, while of great social good, confer a special benefit on the motorist. The greater use he makes of the road, the greater the benefit. There is a definite relation between the amount of gasoline consumed and the number of miles traveled, the weight of the car, and the wear and tear on the highway. A tax on gasoline, then, is a fair way of charging the motorist for the benefit he receives.

It is difficult to say just what part of road costs should be borne by the motorist, but whatever part it may be can better come from a gasoline tax than from the license fee. There is no relation between \$10 or \$20 a year and the use made of the road. A farmer may be able to use the road but a few months yet his license will be the same as one who may use the road every day in the year. Justice would seem to indicate a small registration fee, and the reliance upon the gasoline tax for the desired revenue.

The use of the gasoline tax has been an aid to the pay-as-you-go policy of highway finance. The increasing maintenance costs as roads get older makes this desirable. The uncertainty of the life of a highway makes borrowing for any long period of time an undesirable policy.

The gasoline tax has the further advantage of being a method of receiving some payment from the out-of-state motorist for the roads he is using. In some states such collections are not frondorable.

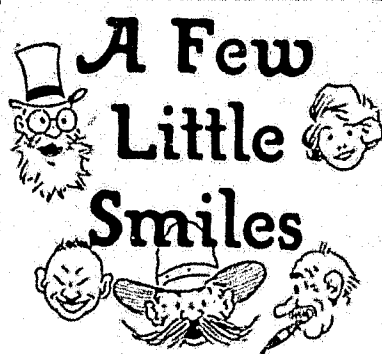
There is no reason why the rates should vary so much in the different states, and any movement leading to uniformity should be encouraged.

(C) 1928, Western Newspaper Union

The latest fashion list from Paris looks more like an exposure.

Being killed by a bomb is regarded as a natural death in Chicago.

What this country needs is a moth that will eat dandelions and old razor blades.



HE KNEW HIS FAMILY

"Do you think being able to get motion pictures over the radio will help any in getting families to spend more time at home?" asked the Curious One.

"No," growled the father, "they would rather go somewhere and spend 50 cents to see them than stick around home and see them for nothing."

Cruelty in the Home

"Now, what are the cruelty charges?"

"My husband wanted me to get up in the middle of the night and cook breakfast for him."

"And what constituted the middle of the night?" asked the judge, who knew a thing or two himself.

"Eight A. M."

Speech!

"We cherish freedom of speech," remarked the earnest citizen.

"Yet we must remember," said Senator Sorghum, "that the person who is neither very intelligent nor industrious is usually the one who has time to do the most talking."—Washington Star.

HAD BEEN PICKED



He—You're the sweetest flower that ever grew.

She—But don't forget that I've been picked before I ever met you.

Dawn

"Howdy, old World," the robin sang at noon.

To banish hours of watchfulness for—

A humble scenger thus made bold to say

"Here comes a new and far more radiant day"

A Gold Digger

"How does it come that daughter dates with a different boy friend every night?" asked father.

"Because no boy could afford to date with her more than one night a week," replied mother.

Bottle-Raised Apple Tree Something New

Milk-fed chickens and even milk-fed pokers are no novelty, but did you ever sink your teeth into a milk-fed apple? It seems that a Brooklyn matron was about to set out a young apple tree and sought the advice of a nearby storekeeper as to how it should be planted.

He advised digging a hole large enough to hold the roots. Then a short section of garden hose should be put in place, reaching from the surface to the roots, before the hole was filled in. Milk, poured down the tubing every day, would give the baby tree nourishment until it got strong enough to take care of itself.

Some time afterward he inquired of the lady how the tree was getting on. "It is doing finely," she replied. "I give it milk every day, as you advised."

The storekeeper looked stunned, then raised his hands in despair.

"My Lord!" he gasped. "Didn't you know I was only joking about that?"

The bottle-raised little tree no longer gets its daily ration from contented cows, but maybe when it begins to develop apples they will have a creamy flavor.—Montreal Family Herald.

Remarkable Work of Hindu Stone Carvers

The majestic stone carvings to be found on all ancient buildings in India, gigantic Buddhas, the bulls and the marvelous bas-reliefs are among the wonders of the world. Equally marvelous are the fretted walls of old Mogul palaces, Fatehpore Sikri, and the forts at Agra and Delhi. Wonderful artists and craftsmen have worked on this hard sandstone and left us a world's heritage. We stand amazed at their skill and patience. They do not work like that in this our day.

But the humble craft of stone cutting thrives, says a writer in the Statesman, of Calcutta, wherever stone quarries are found. The red hills of Rajputana send masses of stone to Agra, and these on the outskirts of the city are the factories of the patient toilers who chip and cut by hand, contriving grinding stones and discs and bowls with the same instruments that cut the stones for the Taj, and carved and fretted the screen in that far famed tomb and the deserted palaces of the fort.

The Old Frank Leslie's

"We don't have such reading matter nowadays as we did when I was a boy," grumbled old Roswell Rasp. "I don't mean the Italian books, the works of T. S. Arthur, and so on, that were only good for little old maids of both sexes. I am referring to Frank Leslie's Dags and Girls' Weekly, of which we now and then get a copy on the sly and read in the same way. There were in it the Jack Harkaway stories, which I believe were the most interesting romances ever penned—if we could have discovered how they came out. But we never could. Something always happened to the paper—our parents destroyed it, or the house caught fire and burned it up, or something of the sort, and we never learned what happened to the hero. But I think yet they were the most interesting stories ever written."—Kansas City Times.

The Party Line

"I says to May Ellen when her beau an' her fell out, 'They's lots bigger fish in th' sea than ever was catshed,' an' she snuffles, 'What good's that to folks livin' inland?'"

"It's flyin' again! providence to be like th' Widow Jones that throws th' empty tomato cans right under her sign, 'Country Board—Strictly Fresh Vegetables.'"

"Kate Ellery was in to ast th' manager of th' Bijou Dream theater not to sprng that perfume in his place no more, because her man allus tells her his coat got smellin' that way from goin' to th' pitchers, an' she ain't so sure."—Kansas City Star.

Left Gentility in a Safe

Emma Calvo, prima donna of Carmen fame, tells this story against herself in her memoirs, "My Life":

"I once had an English maid. She was a thoroughly good girl, truthful, honest, obliging, but lacked tact. One day, when on a long train journey, she noticed that a rope of pearls I usually wore were missing, and panic seizing her, exclaimed:

"Oh, madam, where are your pearls?"

"At home in the safe, I told her, adding that I never wore them when traveling.

"Oh, what a pity!" she said. "They make you look like a real lady."

At Last!

The two old maids had lived together in apparent harmony for more than forty years, when one, having reached her ninety-eighth birthday, died.

A relative who undertook to break the painful news to the surviving sister was afraid the shock would prove fatal, but it had to be done sooner or later.

However, it turned out that her fears were groundless.

"Ah, well," replied the sister, who was only eighty-nine, brightly, "now I suppose I shall be allowed to have my tea made just as I like it."

Chopped pimientos and green peppers mixed together and marinated with mayonnaise make a delicious sandwich filling.

Not Expert Enough

"I hear George got in bad with his wife last night when he tried to give her a satisfactory account of himself for being out until 2 a. m."

"And he is an expert accountant, too?"—New York World.

Placing Father

"Ben—So your engagement to Eva is off. And I just thought she doted on you."

Lou—Yes, she did. But her father proved to be an antidote.

No Shop Talk

"Who is that groutch?"

"He writes cheer up stuff for the magazines."

"Enough to make anybody gloomy."

WIDELY KNOWN



"Is she widely known?"

"Is she? Known as about two and a half feet wide, I think."

Dull Repast

The distinctions did us shrink From pleasures customary. A little we may eat and drink— But we must not be merry.

Sad Case

Keeper—Yes, ma'am, there's a man who went money mad.

Kind Old Lady—Kept wanting more all the time, I suppose?

Keeper—No, ma'am; went mad trying to figure his excess profit tax.

Clever Stunt

Katkeer—He's always framing any certificate or diploma he gets.

Bocker—Well, he claims they are the finest things in the world for hiding dirty spots on the wallpaper.

Maine Weekly Industrial Review

For the first time in human history there is reason for thinking that involuntary poverty is a thing which can be conquered.—Secretary of Labor Davis.

Westbrook—Rapid progress being made on new home for American Legion now under construction near Memorial Park.

Damariscotta—New yacht just completed finest ever turned out at Morse Yards.

Portland—Propose building second State Pier as first pier has reached capacity.

Augusta—State Highway Commission plans to make detours attractive. Fort Fairfield—Rates for street lights will be less in near future.

Brunswick—Plans in progress to rebuild old Bay Bridge at Merry meeting. Bay will mean expenditure of approximately \$100,000.

Brunswick—Local shoe factory may manufacture fibre products.

Lubec—Work of rebuilding Lubec Electric Light & Power line completed.

Portland—Pine Tree Tire Company received warehouse contract on Carr skid chain.

Portland—Local water district will retire \$1,100,000 worth of bonds soon.

Portland—Portland Fish Company will enter lobster trade.

Westbrook—Saunders Brothers' plant making lollypop sticks for world, is financial success.

Pittsfield—Alumni Hall of Maine Central Institute recently dedicated.

Bangor—State Teachers' Association recently convened here.

Rumford—\$30,000 Town of Rumford Serial Notes sold.

Lincoln—Local water company replaces steel pipe with new iron pipe.

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Portland—Local water district will retire \$1,100,000 worth of bonds soon.

Portland—Portland Fish Company will enter lobster trade.

Westbrook—Saunders Brothers' plant making lollypop sticks for world, is financial success.

Pittsfield—Alumni Hall of Maine Central Institute recently dedicated.

Bangor—State Teachers' Association recently convened here.

Rumford—\$30,000 Town of Rumford Serial Notes sold.

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WEST SUMMER

Mr. and Mrs. Odell Heath have packed their household goods and are heading west with Mrs. Guy Heath. They drive to West Paris and work in the saw shoe factory. Guy Heath rides with them and also works in the factory.

Mr. and Mrs. William Glover have gone to Livermore Falls to spend the winter with their daughters Mrs. Fred Green and Mrs. Frank Scudder.

Mrs. Hattie Curtis went to South Paris last week to care for Mrs. Everett Abbott. Miss Elsie Bonney worked for her while she was away.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Daily and daughter of Livermore were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lothrop.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nowell have returned to their home in Saco after spending the summer at their cottage here.

John Hall of Saco has bought the Ella Dunn house for a summer home. Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Chandler, and Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Nowell attended Pomona Grange at Bethel last week.

Half a loaf is better than no bread.

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.
Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

Those wishing chicken or fowl for Thanksgiving please place orders early.
J. J. McMillan, Bethel, Tel. 29-32, 31

FOR SALE—Olmsted Home Grand cook stove, with warming closet.
J. J. DAVIS, 31p

VIRGIN WOOL YARN for sale by manufacturer at bargain. Samples free.
H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Maine, 34

CHESTER WHITE PIGS for sale. G. H. Hastings & Sons, Bethel, 261f
Two Tennessee Hogs for sale, on Bangs Pond road. Inquire of F. B. Taylor, Bethel, 251f

HUNTERS' AND TRAPPERS' SUPPLIES—guns, traps, ammunition, animal food, etc. H. I. DEAN, Fur buyer, Spring St., Bethel, Me. 231f

FOR SALE—Old Fashioned Yellow Eggs, 1923 crop. Speak quickly for your supply. CHESTER WHITE, P.O., West Bethel, Me. 31p

Help Wanted

TO HANDLE MYSTOL—America's Greatest Flavor, Non-Alcoholic. Dirigo Sales Co., Gen. Dist., 918 Baxter Block, Portland, Me. 33

WANTED—Boys to sell flavoring extracts after school, and for free sample. Wakefield Extract Co., Portland, N. H. 31-39

Lost and Found

LOST Sunday, one bundle of 22 volt electric light bulbs and fuses for Jones lighting plant, between Robertson's Service Station and North Street.
C. L. DAVIS, 31p

BRYANT POND

Mrs. Mary Waterhouse passed away at the C. M. G. hospital, Lewiston, last week.

Mrs. George Forbes was called to New Jersey last week by the serious illness of her son, George Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ordway and son Eugene spent last week at Wilson's Mills and Bangor.

Mrs. Jerry Farrar, Mrs. Gerald Benson and Mrs. Oren Bowker were guests of relatives at Rumford recently.

Mr. and Mrs. N. I. Ryan left for Southern Pines Sunday where they will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Hathaway have moved to the home of his father where he will have employment.

Miss Ruth Merrill of Dixfield and Miss Bryant of North Dix were Sunday guests of Miss Velma Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Noyes will occupy the up stairs room in what is known as the old school house.

Matthew Green is working in the gravel mill at Lark's Mills.

Mrs. Evelyn Johnson has finished work at West Chamber and returned to her home here.

Mrs. Lawrence Littlefield and little son are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ordway.

A wound given by a word is often harder to be cured than one made by the sword.

I Will Teach You To PLAY

the **Tenor Banjo or Mandolin**

To you who have an often remarked, "If I could only play some musical instrument," I now say, "There's no reason why you shouldn't."

Even if you can't read a note of music right now, you will soon be able to after a few lessons, and before you realize it you will be playing well enough to amaze your friends and relatives.

Just call me on the phone and I will explain how easy it is to learn to play, also of my plan to organize a Banjo-Mandolin Club here in Bethel.

WALTER C. ALLEN
BETHEL, MAINE

Phone 16-11
156

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
L. A. Edwards, Pastor
9:30 Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.

10:45 Morning Worship. The subject of the sermon will be "The Manliness of the Master." Ancient Rome produced soldiers; Greece, thinkers; France, scientists; Germany, scholars; England, poets; Italy, musicians; America, captains of industry; but to ancient Palestine we must go to find the perfect man. Measured by every known standard Jesus ranks 100%. The verdict of the world after two thousand years is expressed in the words of Pilate. "I find no fault in Him."

7:30 Union Thanksgiving service. Rev. W. B. Patterson of the M. E. church will preach the sermon. Special music by the Men's Chorus.

We are expecting a large chorus of men's voices both morning and evening.

This is one occasion when we should all the church with men and women, who, remembering the goodness of God, wish to give some expression to their gratitude.

Because of the Union service there will be no meeting of the Comrades of the Way.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Bernice Heath on Thursday afternoon.

This will be a Missionary meeting, and will be one of real interest. Come and bring a friend.

METHODIST CHURCH

Our Sunday School meets at 9:45. Preaching service 10:45. Subject of sermon, "The Man Who Lost His Courage." If you are one of those who sometimes lose courage, we trust our remarks will be helpful.

The Epworth League meets Sunday evening 6:30. Those who are fortunate enough to be at our meeting last Sunday evening surely enjoyed a treat. It was indeed a wonderful service. Thank God for great leaders!

There will be a UNION THANKSGIVING service in the Congregational church Sunday evening, 7:30.

There is nothing we should be more thankful for than this "SPIRIT OF UNITY." Let us therefore, have a large crowd at this union service.

Class Meeting Tuesday evening 7:30.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, Soul and Body.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

Oxford County United Parish

Embracing Albany, North Lovell, Stoneham and the Waterford. Pastoral Staff: Revs. W. L. Bull, B. F. Wentworth, A. G. Townsend.

The Larger Parish Plan, which has been introduced into several regions in Maine, is attracting attention from outside the State. Last week the Oxford County United Parish was visited and observed by two state officials, one from Ohio and the other from New York state. Rev. Chas. L. Zorbaugh, D. D., is the executive secretary of the Synod of Ohio, (Presbyterian) and Rev. U. L. Mackay has the same office in New York state.

This office corresponds very nearly to that of a Congregational State Superintendent. While the rural problem in Maine is largely that of the unchurched, the problem in the states represented by these men is more often that of the overchurched. They are seeking some plan which will change denominational rivalry into denominational cooperation. Quite likely some modified form of the larger, or regional parish will be recommended by them on their return to their states. They expect to visit several of the recently organized larger parishes of Maine, such as the newest one at Raymond.

Windham-Gibbs, and the Regional Parish at Sandish-Sebagus, and the Mount Desert Larger Parish.

In the United Parish emphasis is now being placed on the transportation of children from the outlying districts to the Sunday Schools. Two teams now bring children to South Waterford, and one to North Waterford. Nine children, a good earload, came from Bismarck through the rain last Sunday to the school at North Waterford. During the summer a team serves the outlying districts of Albany. Other districts ought to be served, such as Plummer Hill in Waterford, and others in the other towns. A few more available funds, and a few more interested persons willing to use their cars in this way for a small remuneration, might see many of our children receiving religious education at present. Here a car and a book cannot be maintained in Albany. Pastor Wentworth is working out a plan to give religious training once a week to the common schools to that town. The cooperation of the parents, the teachers and the school board will be necessary to make this plan effective.

The moving picture for this week is entitled "As No Man Hath Loved," and is said to be based on Edward Everett Hale's story of "The Man Without a Country."

The World Service film shown last week was well received. The fall at East Stoneham was crowded last Sunday evening.

Next Sunday will be World Service Thanksgiving Sunday when offerings will be made for the spread of the Gospel throughout the world.

SEWER LITERATURE

Were censors as sensitive as a while back a good many book printing presses would have to close down. Instead however, the printings are piling up on the fore pages like cordwood, and no gasping readers are left. Those who still insist on gasping must have quit reading popular novels and if they have enough are left to keep the presses clanking day and night. The limit of all decency and good taste in print has long since been passed and realism carried as far as it can be in cold type. Book bootleggers have been driven out of business, for their wares are conservative when compared with the loads on the open book store counters. It would be no surprise to hear that Henry Ford had bought a book censor for his collection of Americana. At least, so little has been heard from them they must be nearly extinct and Sunday schools may be buying the books they once took to court.

Literature, in short, is in the sewer and has been for some time and the question before the house is whether it is to stay there or crawl out. Such things have always gone in cycles and a change is due, but it's a change for argument whether public taste will slacken before all the soft sides of life can be exploited. All bars are down apparently and any author can discuss any subject as frankly as he pleases. We are getting raw, rotten, evil smelling life just as it is—and seem to like it. But do we? Can we stand the stench and slimy goo much longer? Much that is getting into print now has long been familiar to the sophisticated, but intimate contacts mostly have been avoided. Now the filthy mess of the back alleys is being loaded into parlor tables and the best smoking car stories being taken from books.

This time we have dipped deeper into filth than ever before. There are a few murmurs of disgust, but not so many, and by all signs, this year's output will be mostly sewer born. Some of the worst has the backing of the dignified book clubs and only the illiterate escape entirely. Is literature on a grand spree or what? Its too late now to say it all to war madness, but what is it? This sort of stuff has always existed in all literatures, but in a class by itself. Now it is becoming general, as indicated by more than one best seller. Yesterday's radicals who started it all are today's conservatives, outdistanced by their pupils. Slang and profanity of the street have become the two dollar words and album born characters the elite of the book reviews.

How long will literature stay in the sewer and when it comes out what will it have in hand to show for its contamination?

—Waterville Sentinel

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Items of Interest taken from The Bethel News of Nov. 16, 1998.

Work on the foundation of the new building for the Bethel Chair Company has been begun. The building will be 40x80 feet.

At the annual meeting of the Wild River Lumber Company, held at Hasting last week, E. C. Park, Esq., was elected clerk for the ensuing year; the company has practically closed its business but retains its organization.

On Friday, Nov. 11, Mr. Hugh Pen-dexter, a former teacher in the Grammar school of our village, but now teacher of Greek and Latin in the High School at Norway, was united in marriage with Miss Helen Mae Faunce of Norway, teacher in the Grammar school at that place.

Mr. Charles Valentine was re-elected director of the Bethel chorus, at its last business meeting.

From the News of Nov. 23, 1898

The people of Bethel and vicinity are much interested in Upton, where Mr. Dutton of the well known firm of Houghton, Dutton & Co., Boston, is erecting a summer house on Metallick island in Umbagog lake.

Work at the corn shop has closed. About 300,000 ears were packed this year. Some of our farmers have realized \$50 per acre from their corn crop this year.

Business is brisk at the chair factory.

It is torture to enemies to return their injuries with kindness.

A NOVEMBER DAY
Rock ribbed and ragged these hills stand bold

Against the sky so gray and cold,
Yet homes are cosy, snug and neat,
Nestling close by the great hill's feet.

Strong hearts beat in the hearts of men
Who seldom use a common pen,
The spoken word is their chosen way,
To pass with their friends the time of day.

The rough and wild was the school they knew
By these ragged hills 'neath skies of blue,
Where the wild streams fall from the broken ledge
To a star gemmed pool by the river's edge.

And sparrows sit through drifting spray,
Giving life to the spot when skies are gray,
What more, dear friends, could a heart desire
Than this scenic beauty, and a warm home fire.

Geo. A. Tirrell, Locke's Mills, Me.

NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that I shall pay no bills contracted by my wife, Elsie Brown, after this date.

LAMONT E. BROWN
Bethel, Maine, November 19, 1923 33p

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Arthur Eugene Bennett and numbered 1343 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By A. E. Herrick, Treasurer,
Bethel, Maine.
31p

STOPS HANG-ON COUGHS

A neglected cough can lead to a lot of trouble. But if you use Adamson's Balm the first thing—there's no danger.

The first dose relieves strained throat muscles, breaks up, and expels phlegm and heals irritated membrane.

That stops the coughing. With that over—other ingredients, acting through blood attack the germs at seat of trouble and in a day or two all danger is gone. Adamson's Balm contains no drugs or other harmful. 35c and 75c. At all drug stores. A safe, pleasant cough and sore throat medicine for children. Get a bottle today. adv.

Born

In So. Paris, Nov. 17, to the wife of Charles Ripley, a daughter, Frances Mildred.

In Kezar Falls, Nov. 10, to the wife of Frank Goodwin, a daughter.

In Lovell, Nov. 9, to the wife of Walter Harriman, a daughter.

In South Paris, Nov. 11, to the wife of Ralph Klucken of East Stoneham, a daughter, Patricia.

In South Woodstock, Nov. 14, to the wife of Gayden Davis, a daughter.

Married

In Portland, Nov. 11, by Rev. J. Arthur Glasier, Guy T. Kendall and Mrs. Ruth B. Bennett, both of Portland, formerly of Bethel.

In South Paris, Nov. 17, by Rev. E. B. Tetley, Guy E. Rowe and Miss Rose M. Blossom, both of South Paris.

In Norway, Nov. 15, by Rev. John Houghton, Joseph Melanson and Mrs. Mary E. Libby, both of South Paris.

In South Paris, Nov. 14, by Rev. E. B. Tetley, Walter D. McCarthy of Lenois, N. H., and Mrs. Iona M. Brown of Norway.

In Bryant Pond, Nov. 10, by Rev. A. W. Young, Sidney M. Ring and Miss Bessie E. Yates, both of Greenwood.

Died

In Bethel, N. H., Nov. 10, Mrs. Deborah Chapman, aged 94 years, formerly of Bethel.

In Fitchburg, N. Y., Nov. 13, Clinton J. Lovejoy, aged 64 years, formerly of Bethel.

In Bethel, Nov. 20, Miss Alice G. Mason, aged 62 years.

In West Stoneham, Nov. 12, Atwood L. Berry of Bar Mills, aged 64 years.

In Lovell, Nov. 9, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Harriman.

In Norway, Nov. 10, Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Lovejoy, aged 11 years.

In Bethel, Nov. 15, Allana Brooks, aged 73 years.

In Lewiston, Nov. 14, Mrs. Mary Waterhouse of Bryant Pond, aged 84 years.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation to the friends and neighbors for their kindness and help during our recent bereavement.

Mr. F. E. Donahue,
Mrs. Bertha Woodrow,
Mrs. T. B. Bark,
Mrs. Elizabeth Yates,
Mrs. Walter Mason,
Mr. Fred Clark,
Melvin Bergquist,
Elwin Bergquist.

An All the Parish Thanksgiving service will be held at North Waterford next Monday evening with an All the Parish choir.

EAST WATERFORD

Henry Rolfe and Omar Moxcey were in Lewiston and Portland Friday and Saturday.

Warner Kendall was in Bethel Tuesday.

Warner Kendall has been helping Mr. Andrews run lines in Waterford for Mrs. Billa Marston.

Roland Littlefield was called to Bridgton Saturday to see his mother who was very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. McIntire and daughter, Lulu Pinkham, were at Grange Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Littlefield were in Bridgton Monday to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Lois Littlefield.

George Gray, Leon Bean and mother, Mrs. Isora Bean, and grandson Ernest, and August Tominen were in Norway Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Knesland and son called at Roland Littlefield's Monday.

Omar Moxcey and father and Henry Rolfe were in Norway Tuesday evening.

August Tominen and Leon Bean are working for Ernest Wentworth, cutting pine.

Two of a trade seldom agree.

ELECTROL

What Does It Mean

The oil heating system that has economy of operation and service behind it.

H. Alton Bacon
Bryants Pond, Maine
For Particulars and Price

E. L. WATKINS CO.

CLEANERS

Portland, Maine

Agency at

ROWE'S, BETHEL

Sam's Fruit Store, No. 2

Wholesale and Retail

SPECIALS EVERY SATURDAY

75 Cent DOUBLE DIP BOX CHOCOLATES, for 49c

\$1.00 BOX of CHOCOLATES, 75c

We have a few 49 Cent CHOCOLATES left for 29c

SPECIAL PRICE ON GRAPES and Other FRUITS FOR SATURDAY

Don't forget that you can get your fruit and vegetables for Thanksgiving HERE.



The Helping Hand

Whatever it is you may want, our classified columns put forth a helping hand to aid you in attaining your desire.

Whether you want a position or some one to work for you; whether you want to buy a home or sell one; whether you have found something you want to return, or have lost something you want returned, the helping hand of our classified columns is always extended to you.

The expense of advertising in our classified columns is very slight. The results are always more than satisfactory.

The Oxford County Citizen

SPECIAL PRICES

on Second Hand

Ranges and Heaters

1 ROUND OAK HEATER	-	-	-	\$10.00
1 LARGE HEATER	-	-	-	20.00
1 QUEEN ATLANTIC RANGE	-	-	-	35.00
New Grates and in Perfect Condition				
1 SMALL KITCHEN STOVE	-	-	-	25.00
As Good as New				

J. P. BUTTS
Bethel, Maine

AGENTS FOR THE GENUINE HEATROLA

VOLUME X

LO HAPPA

Mr. and Mrs. South Paris Sun

Charles Lyon the Haggood far

Mrs. A. M. J. Haggood receiv

F. J. Tyler was Boston the first

Florence Blak the Tebbets mill

Nicholas Mat Gunther were busy.

Mrs. Eugene Martyn spent the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. land were guests recently.

Mrs. Gertrude H. Bessie, called on recently.

Miss Mona Mar in Rumford last

Rev. Isabella M. Mass, attended Abner Mason.

Ask for your Chest at Lyon's every \$1 purchase.

Mrs. Margaret spent the week Mr. and Mrs. E.

Mrs. Addie K. caring for Mrs. has returned to

Mr. and Mrs. have been at D. summer, left last Florida.

Mrs. C. L. Parson assisting, Mrs. Har home and her daughter, Mrs. Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Portland Sunday. F. Bartlett will spend the ho

The town of 1 2000 feet of new addition to this feet of their own

Mrs. H. I. Bean her nephew, Hol holiday and week a student at Dar

F. Perley Plint, Johnson, Theodore Wood arrived in from Boscobuck C out a nice buck

I. L. Carver, E. andson and H. H. days of hunting of the week. I. eight point buck

Friends of George pleased to kno ged recovery fro the Rumford Com week.

Mr. and Mrs. daughter, Beatrice Clifford Henderson of J. Arnold Mc Bolter's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. E. ter Martha, Mrs. W. A. Grover, and were in Lewiston, Martha Brown ha eyes.

The Ladies of Church are requ contributions for to the Chapel by to have them by during the week.

The regular mee behalf Lodge will enag, Dec. 3. T. board of the deg aning and it is a members of the deg

The ladies of Church will hold a Supper at Garland table of fancy arti promptly at 3 o'clock to at 6:30. Tickets

John Vashaw, w the Maine Telephone region, was seriously day when a thirti when he was work to the ground, the Farmington Ho found to have a br confusion of the b is reported as favo

William Bingham J. G. Gehring, Miss by and the mill, M day morning by spe and, Ohio. The par had two weeks, t Gehring's son, Dr. north, before leavin Florida, where they time at the Virginia